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march 10¢
LOONEY TUNES
Merrie Melodies

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present

BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS

BUGS, YOU LIKE HORSES M-MIGHTY WELL... DO YOU KNOW WHEN A HORSE IS **NOT** A HORSE?
WELL, NOT EXACTLY, CHUM! TELL ME!
WHEN IT IS TURNED INTO A STABLE!
IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR TH' ANSWERS UPSIDE-DOWN!
PETUNIA, YOU'RE ALWAYS KNITTING! IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN KNIT **WITHOUT** KNITTING NEEDLES?
I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING, CAN YOU?
SURE, YOUR BROW!

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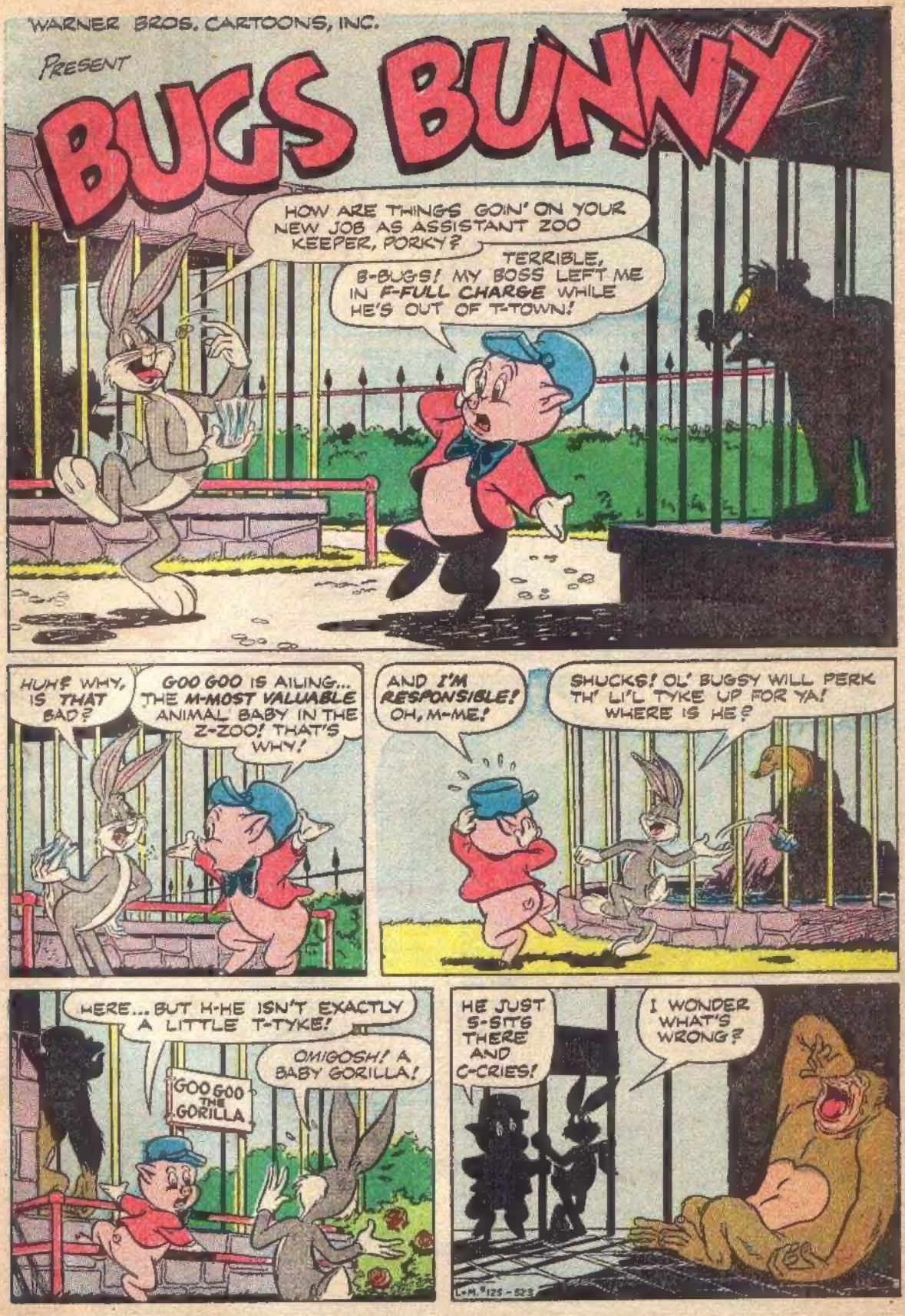
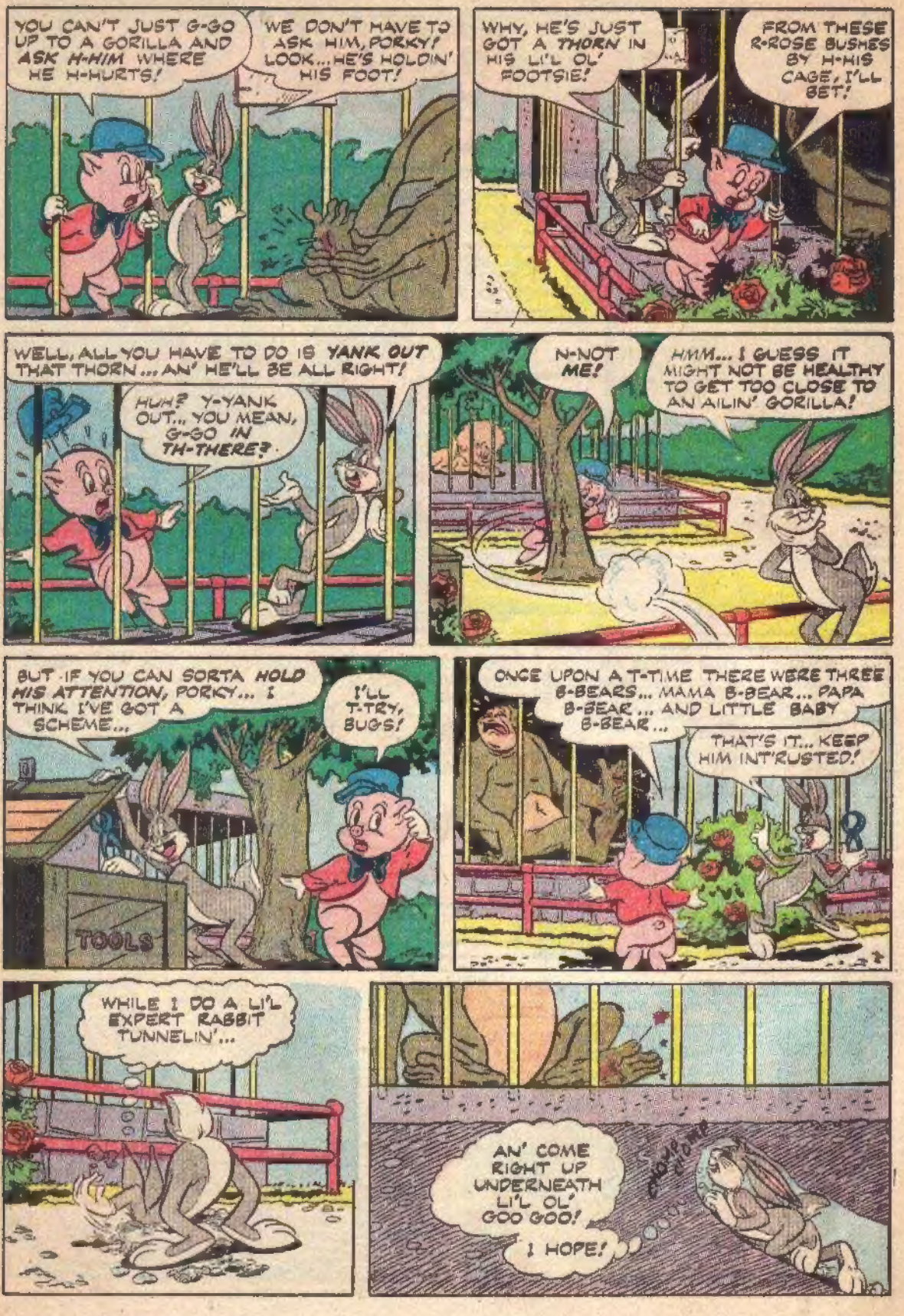
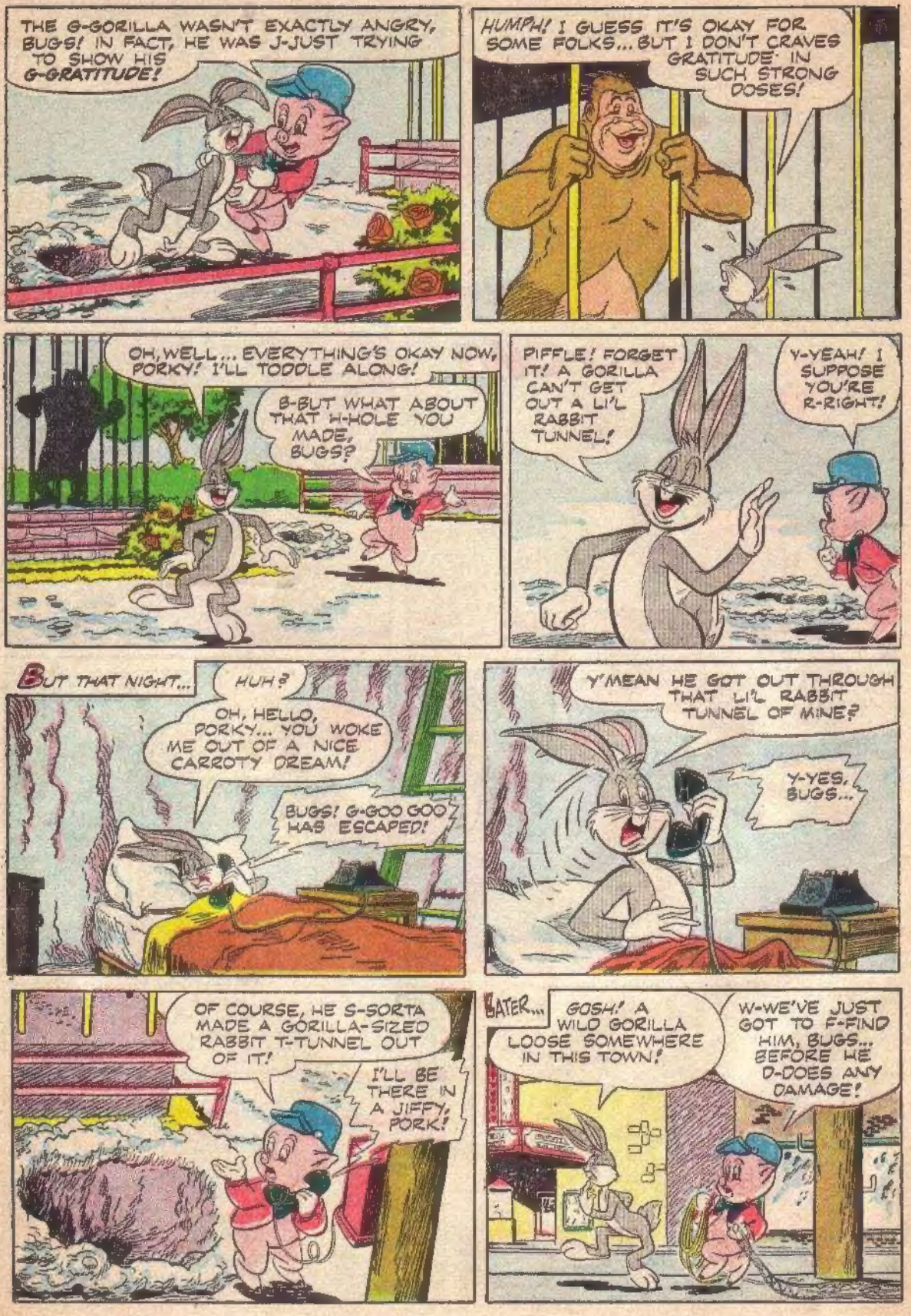
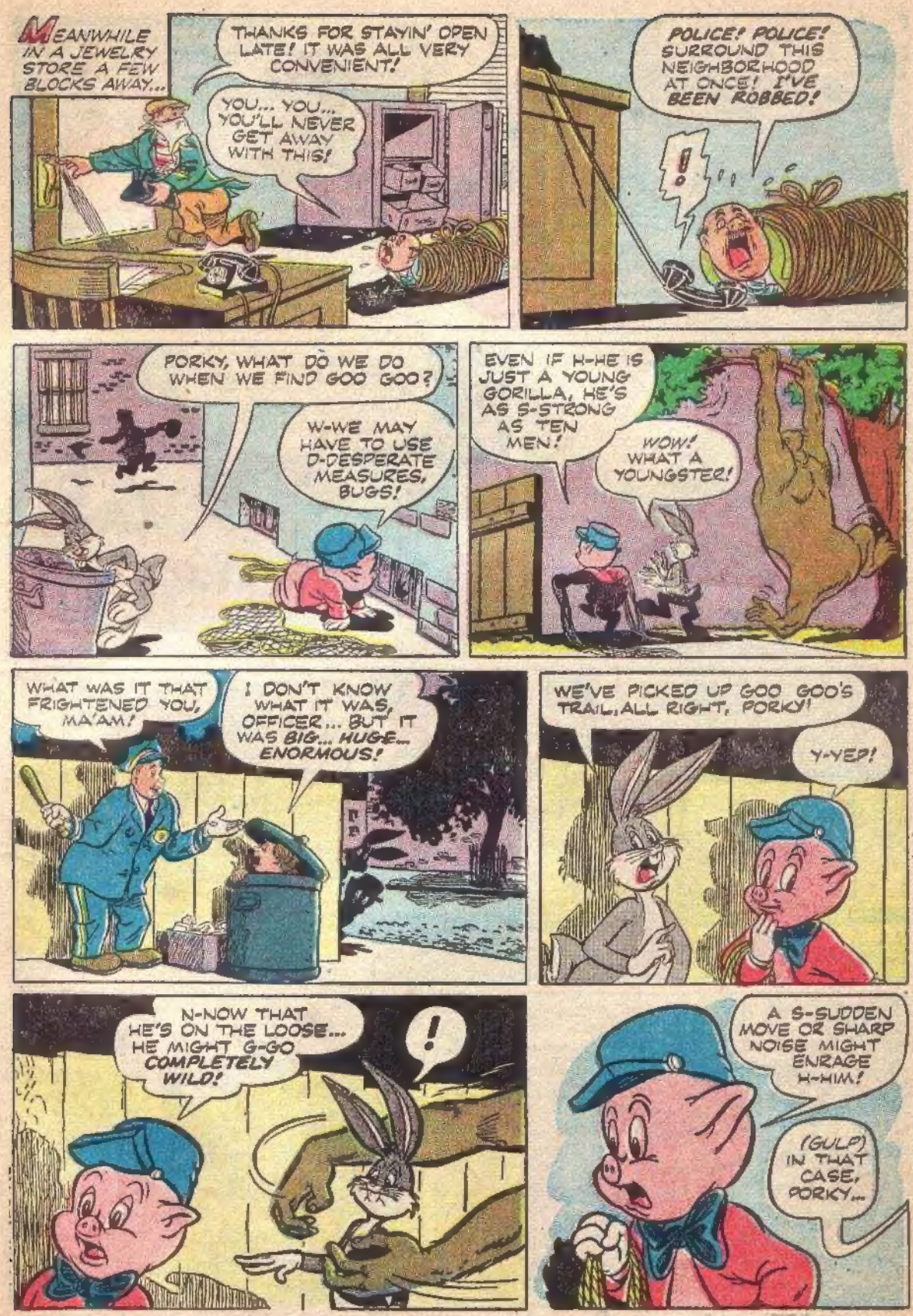
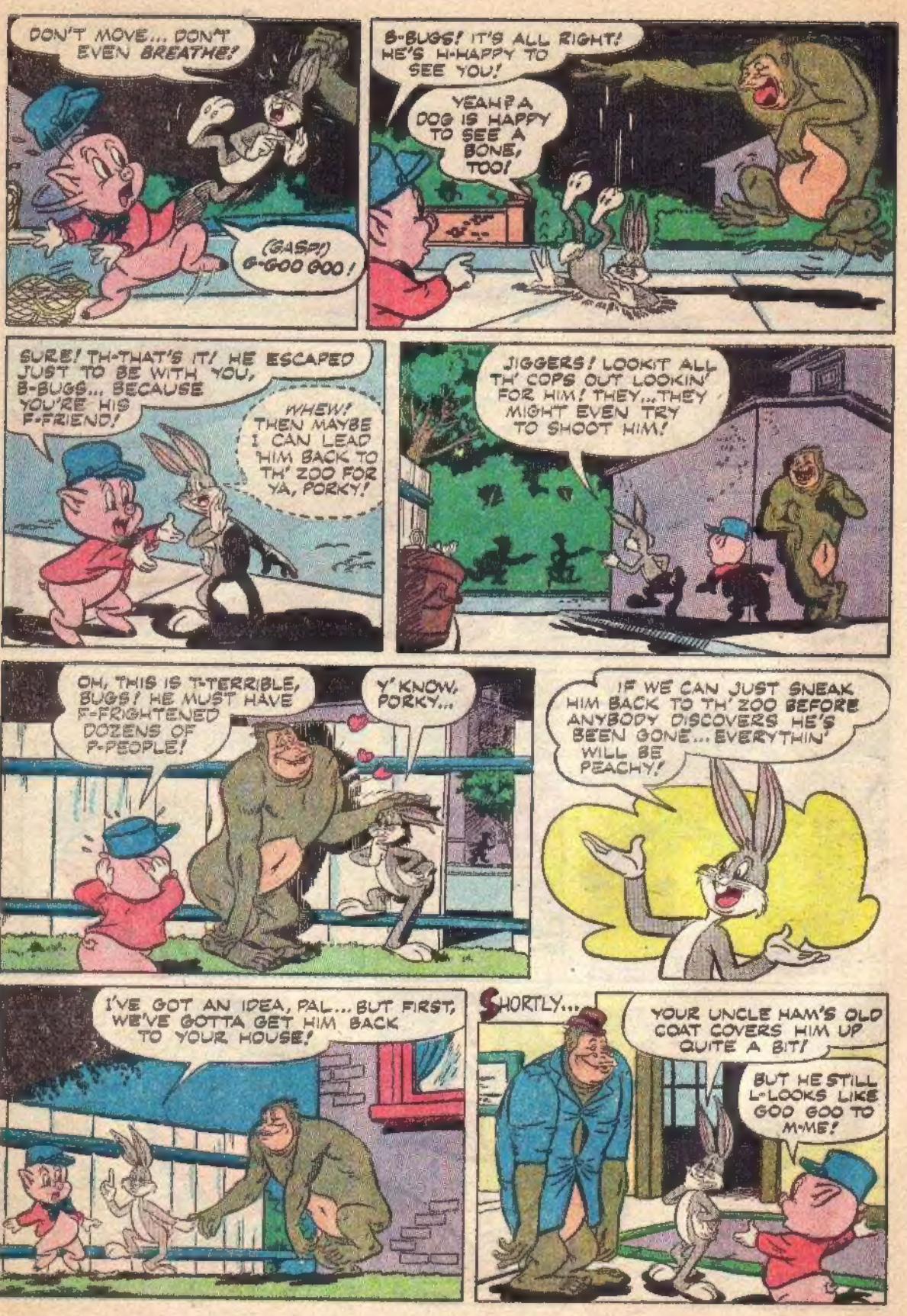

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
HOW ARE THINGS GOIN' ON YOUR NEW JOB AS ASSISTANT ZOO KEEPER, PORKY?
TERRIBLE, B-BUGS! MY BOSS LEFT ME IN F-FULL CHARGE WHILE HE'S OUT OF T-TOWN!
HUH? WHY, IS THAT BAD?
GOO GOO IS AILING... THE M-MOST VALUABLE ANIMAL BABY IN THE Z-ZOO! THAT'S WHY!
AND I'M RESPONSIBLE! OH, M-ME!
SHUCKS! OL' BUGSY WILL PERK TH' LI'L TYKE UP FOR YA! WHERE IS HE?
HERE... BUT H-HE ISN'T EXACTLY A LITTLE T-TYKE!
OMIGOSH! A BABY GORILLA!
GOO GOO THE GORILLA
HE JUST S-SITS THERE AND C-CRIES!
I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG?
L.M. 125-52


YOU CAN'T JUST G-GO UP TO A GORILLA AND ASK H-HIM WHERE HE H-HURTS!
WE DON'T HAVE TO ASK HIM, PORKY! LOOK... HE'S HOLDIN' HIS FOOT!
WHY, HE'S JUST GOT A THORN IN HIS LI'L OL' FOOTSIE!
FROM THESE R-ROSE BUSHES BY H-HIS CAGE, I'LL BET!
WELL, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS YANK OUT THAT THORN... AN' HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
HUH? Y-YANK OUT... YOU MEAN, G-GO IN TH-THERE?
N-NOT ME!
HMM... I GUESS IT MIGHT NOT BE HEALTHY TO GET TOO CLOSE TO AN AILIN' GORILLA!
BUT IF YOU CAN SORTA HOLD HIS ATTENTION, PORKY... I THINK I'VE GOT A SCHEME...
I'LL T-TRY, BUGS!
TOOLS
ONCE UPON A T-TIME THERE WERE THREE B-BEARS... MAMA B-BEAR... PAPA B-BEAR... AND LITTLE BABY B-BEAR...
THAT'S IT... KEEP HIM INT'RUSTED!
WHILE I DO A LI'L EXPERT RABBIT TUNNELIN'...
AN' COME RIGHT UP UNDERNEATH LI'L OL' GOO GOO!
I HOPE!

CHOMP! CHOMP!
THIS LAST FOOT OF SOLID CONCRETE ISN'T EXACTLY DEE-LISHUS... BUT Y' CAN'T BE FUSSY AT A TIME LIKE THIS!
?
AH! NOW TO MAKE A QUICK SNATCH FOR THAT THORN!
O-O-O-O-O-OW!
PLINK
GOT IT... AN' NOT A SCRATCH ON ME! BUGSY BOY, YOU'RE A GENIUS! HEH, HEH!
YIPE!
OOF!
OW!
HEY!
PORKY... HE'S CRUSHIN' ME!
O-O-OH... MY ACHIN' BONES! LEMME OUTA HERE!
WHEW! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE (PUFF, PUFF!) I MANAGED TO GET AWAY THAT TIME. BUT...


THE G-GORILLA WASN'T EXACTLY ANGRY, BUGS! IN FACT, HE WAS J-JUST TRYING TO SHOW HIS G-GRATITUDE!
HUMPH! I GUESS IT'S OKAY FOR SOME FOLKS... BUT I DON'T CRAVES GRATITUDE IN SUCH STRONG DOSES!
OH, WELL... EVERYTHING'S OKAY NOW, PORKY! I'LL TODDLE ALONG!
B-BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT W-HOLE YOU MADE, BUGS?
PIFFLE! FORGET IT! A GORILLA CAN'T GET OUT A LI'L RABBIT TUNNEL!
Y-YEAH! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE R-RIGHT!
BUT THAT NIGHT...
HUH?
OH, HELLO, PORKY... YOU WOKE ME OUT OF A NICE CARROTY DREAM!
BUGS! G-GOO GOO HAS ESCAPED!
Y'MEAN HE GOT OUT THROUGH THAT LI'L RABBIT TUNNEL OF MINE?
Y-YES, BUGS...
OF COURSE, HE S-SORTA MADE A GORILLA-SIZED RABBIT T-TUNNEL OUT OF IT!
I'LL BE THERE IN A JIFFY, PORK!
LATER...
GOSH! A WILD GORILLA LOOSE SOMEWHERE IN THIS TOWN!
W-WE'VE JUST GOT TO F-FIND HIM, BUGS... BEFORE HE D-DOES ANY DAMAGE!


MEANWHILE IN A JEWELRY STORE A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...
THANKS FOR STAYIN' OPEN LATE! IT WAS ALL VERY CONVENIENT!
YOU... YOU... YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
POLICE! POLICE! SURROUND THIS NEIGHBORHOOD AT ONCE! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
!
PORKY, WHAT DO WE DO WHEN WE FIND GOO GOO?
W-WE MAY HAVE TO USE D-DESPERATE MEASURES, BUGS!
EVEN IF H-HE IS JUST A YOUNG GORILLA, HE'S AS S-STRONG AS TEN MEN!
WOW! WHAT A YOUNGSTER!
WHAT WAS IT THAT FRIGHTENED YOU, MA'AM!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS, OFFICER... BUT IT WAS BIG... HUGE... ENORMOUS!
WE'VE PICKED UP GOO GOO'S TRAIL, ALL RIGHT, PORKY!
Y-YEP!
N-NOW THAT HE'S ON THE LOOSE... HE MIGHT G-GO COMPLETELY WILD!
!
A S-SUDDEN MOVE OR SHARP NOISE MIGHT ENRAGE H-HIM!
(GULP) IN THAT CASE, PORKY...


DON'T MOVE... DON'T EVEN BREATHE!
(GASP!) G-GOO GOO!
B-BUGS! IT'S ALL RIGHT! HE'S H-HAPPY TO SEE YOU!
YEAH? A DOG IS HAPPY TO SEE A BONE, TOO!
SURE! TH-THAT'S IT! HE ESCAPED JUST TO BE WITH YOU, B-BUGS... BECAUSE YOU'RE HIS F-FRIEND!
WHEW! THEN MAYBE I CAN LEAD 'HIM BACK TO TH' ZOO FOR YA, PORKY!
JIGGERS! LOOKIT ALL TH' COPS OUT LOOKIN' FOR HIM! THEY...THEY MIGHT EVEN TRY TO SHOOT HIM!
OH, THIS IS T-TERRIBLE, BUGS! HE MUST HAVE F-FRIGHTENED DOZENS OF P-PEOPLE!
Y'KNOW, PORKY...
IF WE CAN JUST SNEAK HIM BACK TO TH' ZOO BEFORE ANYBODY DISCOVERS HE'S BEEN GONE... EVERYTHIN' WILL BE PEACHY!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA, PAL... BUT FIRST, WE'VE GOTTA GET HIM BACK TO YOUR HOUSE!
SHORTLY...
YOUR UNCLE HAM'S OLD COAT COVERS HIM UP QUITE A BIT!
BUT HE STILL L-LOOKS LIKE GOO GOO TO M-ME!

HERE'S TH' ANSWER TO OUR PROBLEM, PORKY!
A MOP WITH A BROKEN-OFF HANDLE! YA PUT TH' END IN GOO GOO'S MOUTH...
AN' PRESTO! YA GOT A NICE WHISKERY BEARD TO DISGUISE HIM!
G-SAY! THAT DOES M-MAKE A DIFFERENCE! C'MON... L-LET'S GO, BUGS!
BUT AT THAT SAME MOMENT...
(MOAN)... TH' COPS SURE CIRCLED THIS WHOLE SECTION OFF IN A HURRY! I'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THEM!
UNLESS...
YEAH! MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET HOLD OF SOME INNOCENT DISGUISE!
PST... WE GOTTA MAKE IT LOOK GOOD, PORKY! ACT LIKE HE'S OUR UNCLE!
B-BEAUTIFUL NIGHT FOR A STROLL, EH, UNCLE G-GORILLA... ER, I MEAN, UNCLE H-HAM!
UP WITH YER HANDS, ALL OF YOU! I WANT TH' OLD GUY'S DUDS!
HUH? OH NO, MISTER!
STAY OUT OF THIS, RABBIT! AN' IF TH' OLD-TIMER DON'T BEHAVE, I'LL REALLY GET TOUGH!
A-R-R-RGH
AWK!

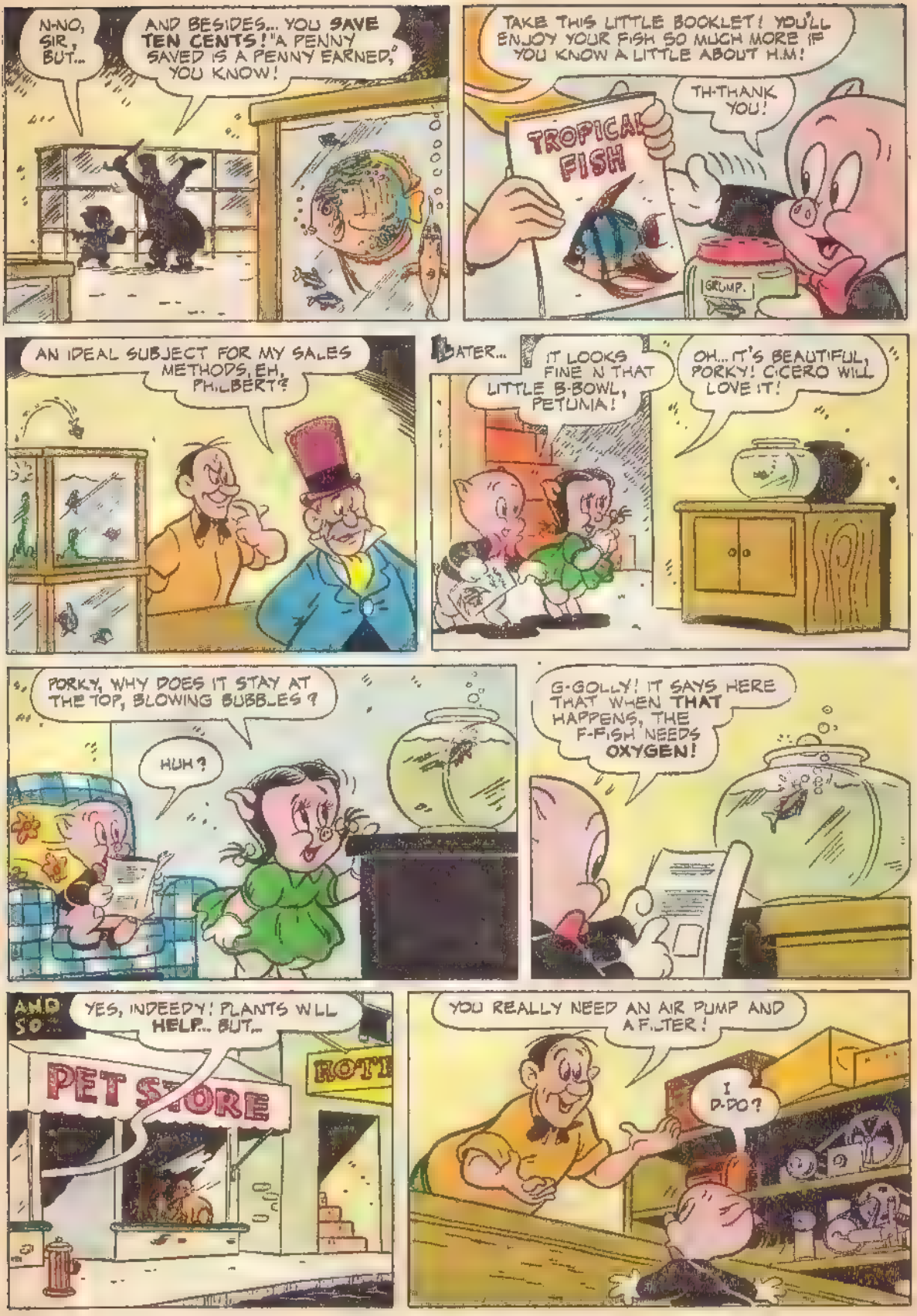
WHOA, GOO GOO! DON'T LOSE YOUR TEMPER!
PLEASE C-COME BACK, GOO GOO!
I DUNNO, BUT I'LL BET HE'S SURE CHANGED HIS MIND NOW!
WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE HE W-WANTED GOO GOO'S OUTFIT?
THERE THEY GO! INTO THAT BUILDIN'!
CRASH
(GASP) GOO GOO'S GOT HIM CORNERED ON TH' ROOF!
BUGS! L-LOOK! THE POLICE!
QUICK! WE'VE GOTTA GET UP THERE!
WE'VE GOTTA KEEP GOO GOO FROM DOIN' ANYTHIN' SERIOUS TO THAT CHARACTER...
EVEN IF HE DOES SEEM TO BE ON TH' SHADY SIDE!
BUGS! L-LOOK! HE HIT GOO GOO WITH HIS S-SATCHEL!

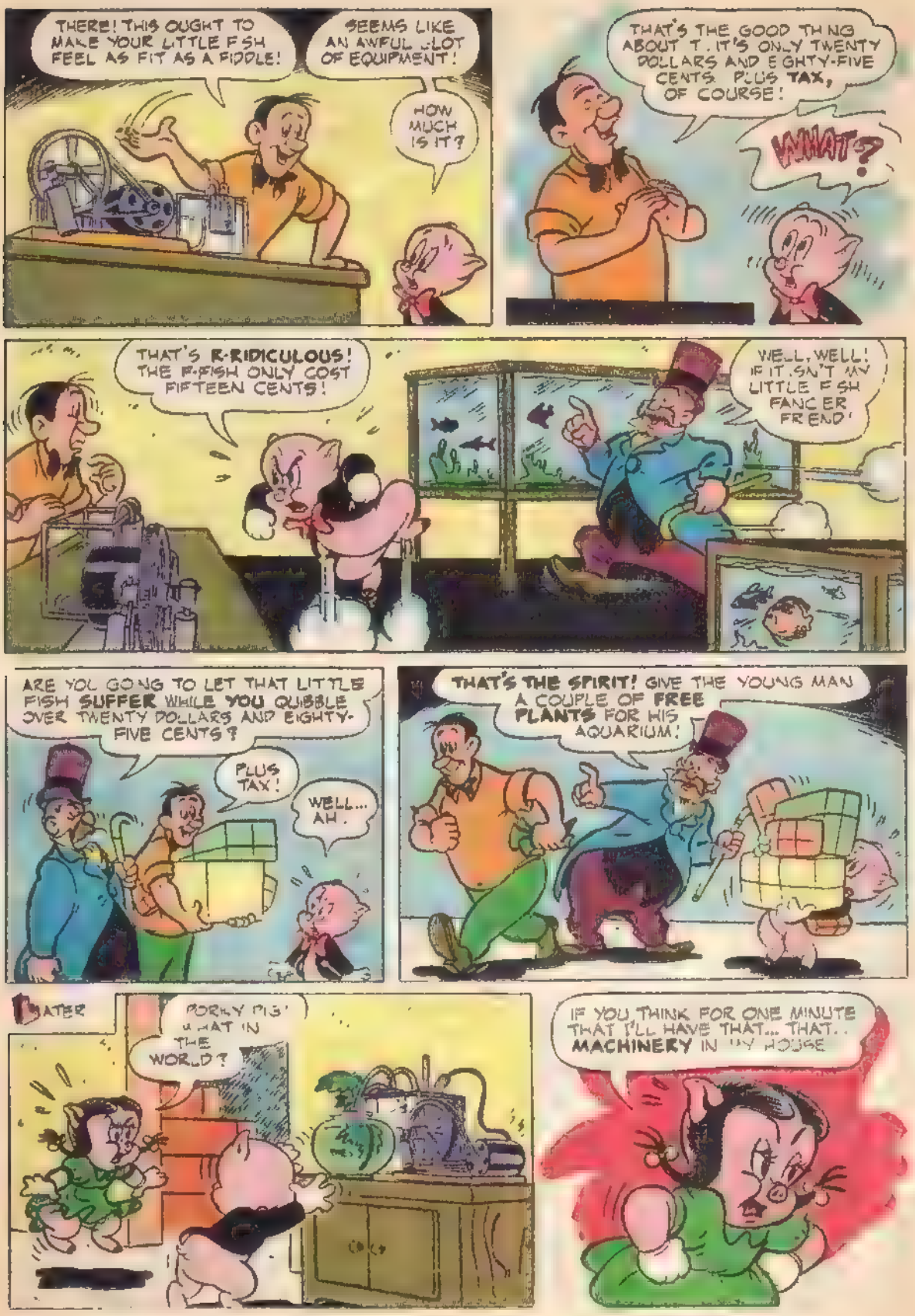
AN' LOOK! DIAMONDS! RUBIES! WOW!
PORKY! THESE MUST BE... STOLEN JEWELS!
AN' I'LL B-BET THE POLICE WERE AFTER H-HIM, INSTEAD OF GOO GOO!
NO, NO, GOO GOO! DON'T DELIVER HIM TO 'EM THAT WAY!
YEOW!
OKAY, BOYS... BACK THE WAGON UP AND LOAD HIM IN!
NOW I'M G-GOING TO CATCH IT! EVERYBODY KNOWS GOO GOO ESCAPED F-FROM THE ZOO!
UH,OH! HERE COMES TH' CHIEF! LET ME HANDLE THIS, PAL!
HERE'S TH' LOOT THAT FELLA D.DN'T GET AWAY WITH, CHIEFIE!
GREAT WORK, BOYS! THANKS FOR... ER... YOUR HELP... UH... BUT...

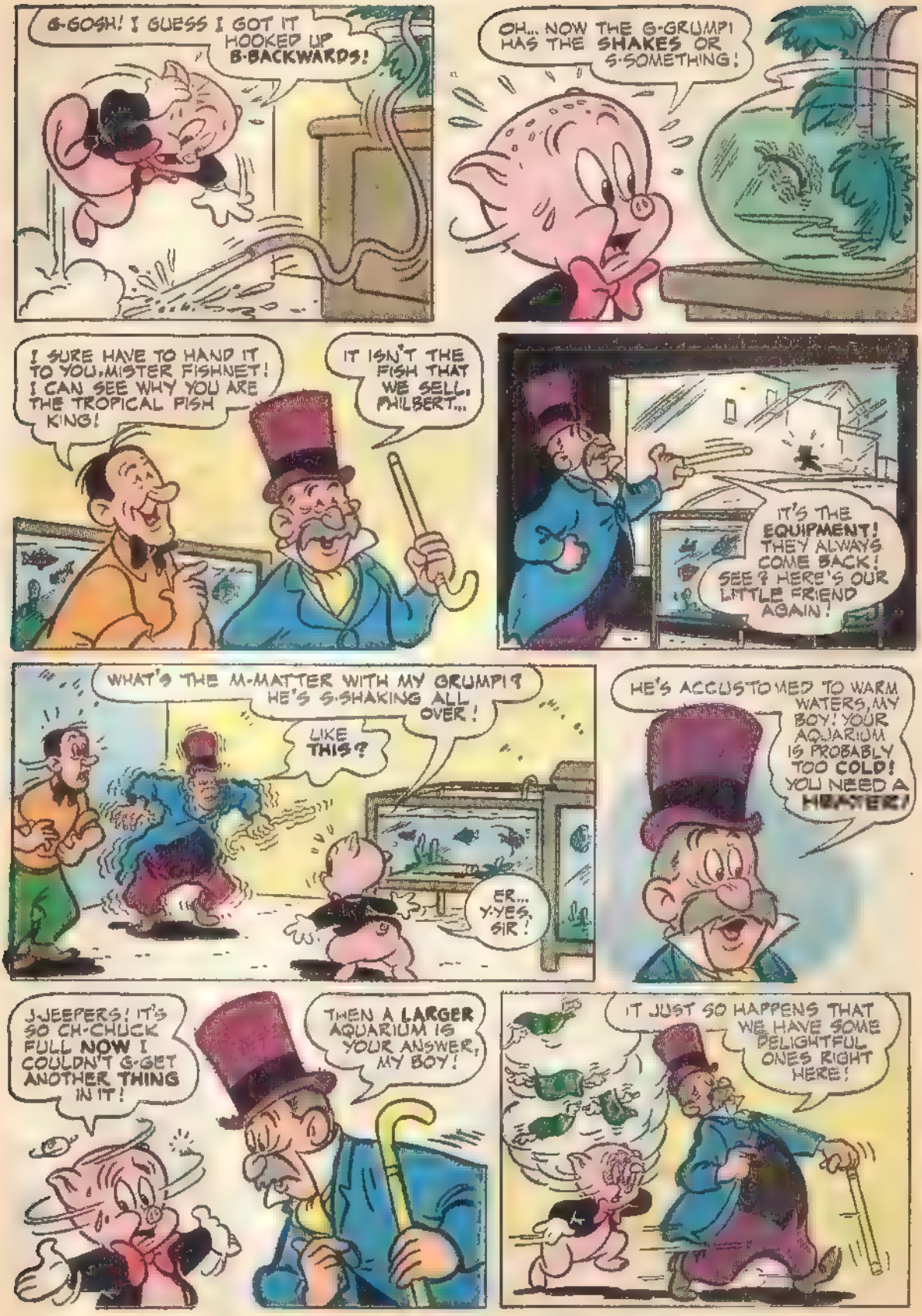
SHUCKS! CATCHIN' CROOKS IS EASY, WHEN YA GOT A TRAINED POLICE-GORILLA TO HELP OUT!
A POLICE-GORILLA?
!
SURE...GOO GOO WAS ONLY TOO GLAD TO DONATE HIS SERVICES IN CATCHIN' THAT CROOK!
A GORILLA TRAINED LIKE A POLICE DOG! WHAT A STORY!
NEXT DAY...
EXTRA! EXTRA! AMAZIN' POLICE-GORILLA CAPTURES THIEF!
GOO GOO MADE HONORARY COP!
POLICE-TRAINED GORILLA ASSISTS LAW OFFICERS
LATER...
HEH, HEH! WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE STIRRED UP QUITE A BIT OF NEW BUSINESS FOR TH' ZOO, PORKY!
MY E-BOSS JUST GOT BACK! HERE HE C-COMES NOW!
CONGRATULATIONS, PORKY! YOU DID A GREAT JOB, BOYS! MARVELOUS PUBLICITY! EVERYBODY'S COMING TO SEE GOO GOO!
I'VE GOT A WONDERFUL IDEA! WE'LL DRESS THE GORILLA IN A SORT OF HONORARY POLICEMAN'S UNIFORM!
NOPE! WE ALREADY OFFERED HIM ONE, BUT GOO GOO DIDN'T WANT IT!
GOO GOO THE GORILLA
HE'D RATHER BE ONE O' THEM PLAIN-CLOTHES SLEUTHERS! HEH, HEH!

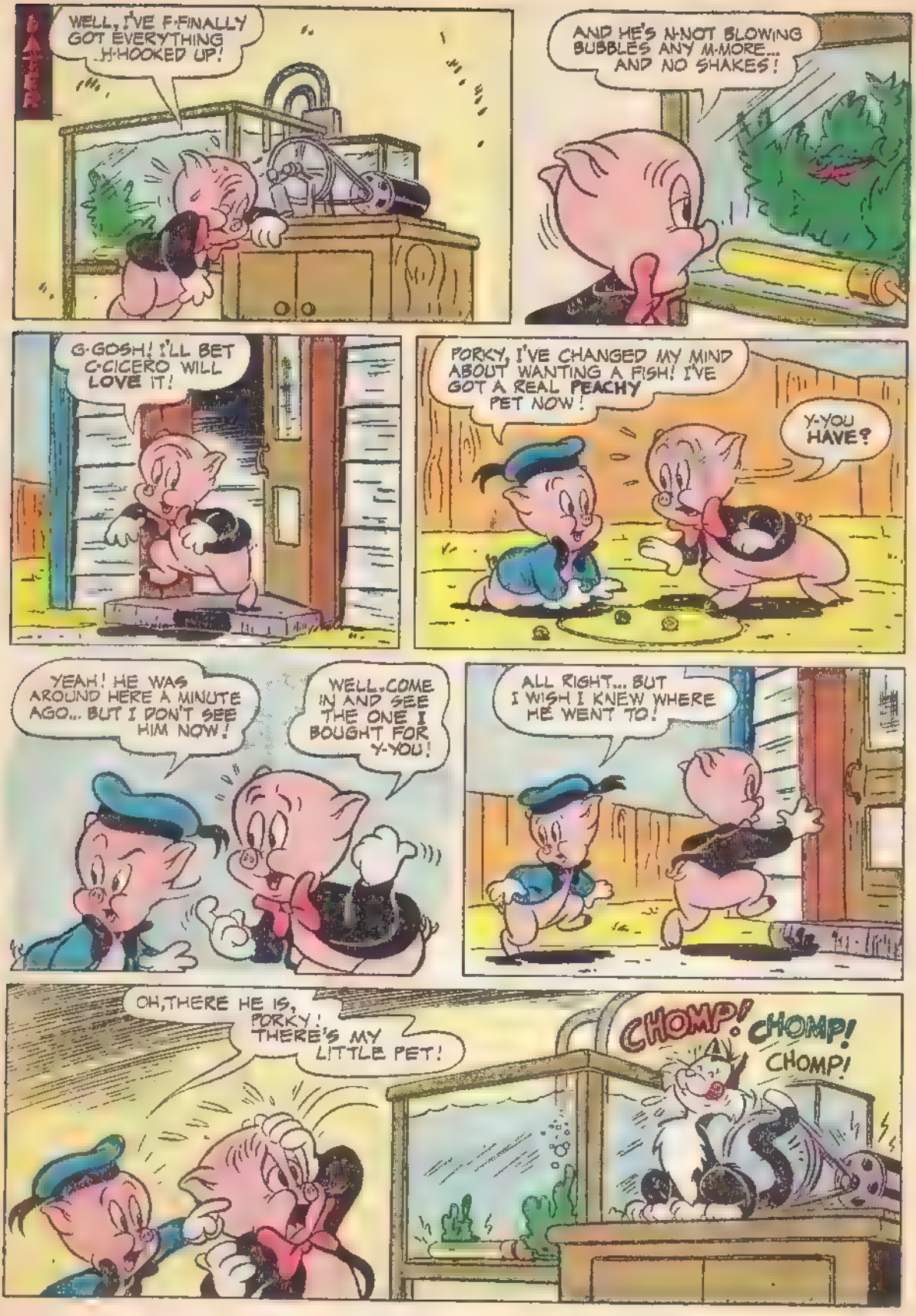
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Present
PORKY PIG
AW, GEE, PETUNIA! YOU PROMISED...
I KNOW, CICERO! BUT I CAN'T GET OUT RIGHT NOW TO BUY IT!
SOMETHING THE M-MATTER?
PETUNIA PROMISED TO BUY ME A GOLDFISH, IF I HELPED HER WITH THE DISHES!
MAYBE PORKY WILL GET YOU ONE, CICERO!
S-SURE! I'M GOING RIGHT PAST THE PET STORE!
G-GOSH! IT WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE TO PICK UP A LI'L G-GOLDFISH FOR CICERO!

LITTLE LATER...
HE'S A B-BEAUTY! I'M S-SURE CICERO WILL BE VERY H-HAPPY WITH HIM!
WE..L, WE..L! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A GOLDFISH?
ER- AH... YES, S-SIR!
TSK, TSK! MY BOY, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT GOLDFISH ARE PASSE? THE TREND IS TOWARD TROPICAL FISH!
TH-THEY ARE? I MEAN... IT IS?
YES, NDEEDY! COME! LET ME SHOW YOU!
TURTLES A SNAPPY BUY!
GIVE THIS YOUNG MAN HIS MONEY BACK!
YES, SR!
B-BUT..
NOW, THIS IS WHAT YOU SHOULD HAVE! A GRUMPI! IT'S JUST LIKE A LITTLE JEWEL!
GRUMPIES 15¢
B-BUT CICERO SAID HE WANTED A G-GOLDFISH!
NONSENSE, MY BOY! YOU WOULDN'T WANT YOUR LITTLE FRIEND TO BE BEHIND THE TIMES, WOULD YOU?


N-NO, SIR, BUT...
AND BESIDES... YOU SAVE TEN CENTS! "A PENNY SAVED IS A PENNY EARNED," YOU KNOW!
TAKE THIS LITTLE BOOKLET! YOU'LL ENJOY YOUR FISH SO MUCH MORE IF YOU KNOW A LITTLE ABOUT H.M!
TROPICAL FISH
TH-THANK YOU!
GRUMP.
AN IDEAL SUBJECT FOR MY SALES METHODS, EH, PHILBERT?
LATER...
IT LOOKS FINE N THAT LITTLE B-BOWL, PETUNIA!
OH... IT'S BEAUTIFUL, PORKY! CICERO WILL LOVE IT!
PORKY, WHY DOES IT STAY AT THE TOP, BLOWING BUBBLES?
HUH?
G-GOLLY! IT SAYS HERE THAT WHEN THAT HAPPENS, THE F-FISH NEEDS OXYGEN!
AND SO...
YES, INDEEDY! PLANTS WILL HELP... BUT...
PET STORE
YOU REALLY NEED AN AIR PUMP AND A FILTER!
I D-DO?


THERE! THIS OUGHT TO MAKE YOUR LITTLE FISH FEEL AS FIT AS A FIDDLE!
SEEMS LIKE AN AWFUL LOT OF EQUIPMENT!
HOW MUCH IS IT?
THAT'S THE GOOD THING ABOUT IT. IT'S ONLY TWENTY DOLLARS AND EIGHTY-FIVE CENTS PLUS TAX, OF COURSE!
WHAT?
THAT'S R-RIDICULOUS! THE F-FISH ONLY COST FIFTEEN CENTS!
WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T MY LITTLE FISH FANCIER FRIEND!
ARE YOU GOING TO LET THAT LITTLE FISH SUFFER WHILE YOU QUIBBLE OVER TWENTY DOLLARS AND EIGHTY-FIVE CENTS?
PLUS TAX!
WELL... AH.
THAT'S THE SPIRIT! GIVE THE YOUNG MAN A COUPLE OF FREE PLANTS FOR HIS AQUARIUM!
LATER
PORKY PIG! WHAT IN THE WORLD?
IF YOU THINK FOR ONE MINUTE THAT I'LL HAVE THAT... THAT.. MACHINERY IN MY HOUSE


G-GOSH! I GUESS I GOT IT HOOKED UP B-BACKWARDS!
OH... NOW THE G-GRUMP! HAS THE SHAKES OR S-SOMETHING!
I SURE HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU, MISTER FISHNET! I CAN SEE WHY YOU ARE THE TROPICAL FISH KING!
IT ISN'T THE FISH THAT WE SELL, PHILBERT...
IT'S THE EQUIPMENT! THEY ALWAYS COME BACK! SEE? HERE'S OUR LITTLE FRIEND AGAIN!
WHAT'S THE M-MATTER WITH MY GRUMP!? HE'S S-SHAKING ALL OVER!
LIKE THIS?
ER... Y-YES, SIR!
HE'S ACCUSTOMED TO WARM WATERS, MY BOY! YOUR AQUARIUM IS PROBABLY TOO COLD! YOU NEED A HEATER!
J-JEEPERS! IT'S SO CH-CHUCK FULL NOW I COULDN'T G-GET ANOTHER THING IN IT!
THEN A LARGER AQUARIUM IS YOUR ANSWER, MY BOY!
IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT WE HAVE SOME DELIGHTFUL ONES RIGHT HERE!


WELL, I'VE F-FINALLY GOT EVERYTHING H-HOOKED UP!
AND HE'S N-NOT BLOWING BUBBLES ANY M-MORE... AND NO SHAKES!
G-GOSH! I'LL BET C-CICERO WILL LOVE IT!
PORKY, I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT WANTING A FISH! I'VE GOT A REAL PEACHY PET NOW!
Y-YOU HAVE?
YEAH! HE WAS AROUND HERE A MINUTE AGO... BUT I DON'T SEE HIM NOW!
WELL, COME IN AND SEE THE ONE I BOUGHT FOR Y-YOU!
ALL RIGHT... BUT I WISH I KNEW WHERE HE WENT TO!
OH, THERE HE IS, PORKY! THERE'S MY LITTLE PET!
CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!

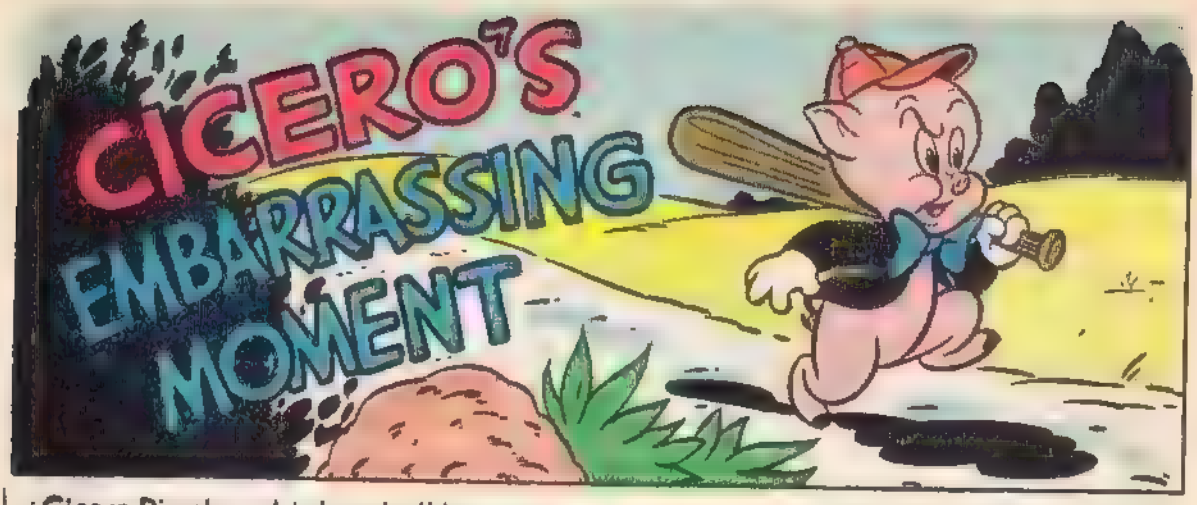
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
ELMER FUDD and Daffy Duck
THERE! ALL FINISHED! I KNOW ALL MY FEATHERED FWIENDS WILL APPWECIATE THIS LOVELY BIRDBATH I'VE MADE FOR THEM!
?
WOO! WOO! WELL, WELL!... FOR YOUR FEATHERED FRIENDS, EH? HOW SWEET OF YOU, TOODLES! NATURALLY, THAT INCLUDES ME!
BETTER MAKE IT A LITTLE BIGGER THOUGH! I LIKE TO STRETCH OUT IN MY BAWTH, DON'TCHA KNOW! WOO! WOO!
AWK!
I DIDN'T CONSWTUCT THIS BIRDBATH FOR YOU!
PLURK
T'S JUST FOR BIRDS!

IZZATSO? JUST WHAT DOES IT TAKE TO BE A BIRD IN YOUR BOOK, ROSCO? JUST WHAT?
LOOK! THIS PROVES I'M A BIRD! I'VE GOT FEATHERS!
SO HAS A FEATHER DUSTER! BEGONE, YOU IMPOSTER!
LET'S SEE YOU LAY AN EGG!
ER,... AN EGG? ER, WELL NOW, THAT'S NOT EXACTLY IN MY DEPARTMENT!
I MEAN,... SHUCKS. IF I ... WELL!.
HEH, HEH! OH, BOY! FOR A CHANGE I'VE GOT THIS SMART ALECK DUCK ON THE WUN!
OH, ALL RIGHT,... IF Y'WANTA BE SO TECKNICKUL! WHO WANTS TO DUNK IN YOUR OL' BIRDBATH ANYWAY?
HA, HA! HEE, HEE! CLAIMS HE'S A BIRD AND CAN'T EVEN LAY AN EGG!
WHAT'S SO WONDERFUL ABOUT LAYIN' AN EGG I'D LIKE T'KNOW! MAYBE I GOT BETTER THINGS T'DO!
Be Wise!
START A NEST EGG Now!
EVERY SENSIBLE AND FAR-SEEING INDIVIDUAL IS DOING IT! WHY NOT YOU?
at 10th National Savings Bank
TOTAL ASSETS $750,000,636,491.01
HUH? EVERY SENSIBLE... WELL MY GOODNESS! I DIDN'T KNOW EVERYBODY WAS DOING IT!
MAYBE I BETTER GET INTO THE ACT!... BUT HOW?

HMM!.. MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT, I GUESS THOSE OLD HENS OF FUDDY'S ARE THE EXPERTS AROUND HERE'
OH, SUCH FINE FWESH EGGS' KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, GIRLS!
THOSE CHICKENS MUST HAVE SOME SECRET INFORMATION THAT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT!
IT'S A GOOD THING I'M WEARIN' MY STREAMLINED PHYZEEK THIS TRIP!
GHACK! GHACK! GAWK!
HEY! SH-H-H! I WON'T BOTHER YOU! I JUST WANTA!..
KUT KUT KADAHDIT
GWACIOUS, WHAT A WACKET! THERE MUST BE AN INTWUDER OUT IN MY HENHOUSE'
WHOEVER YOU ARE, YOU BETTER COME OUT!. OR I'M COMING IN AFTER YOU'
OH, ME! ANY PORTHOLE IN A STORM!
THEY DON'T CALL ME FEARLESS FUDD FOR NOTHING, YOU KNOW!
INCUBATOR

HE'LL NEVER FIND ME HERE!
I'VE GOT YOU SUWOUNDED!
HUH! NOBODY IN HERE!
HMM/... THE WASCALLY CHICKEN THIEF GOT AWAY! BUT PERHAPS IF I LIE IN WAIT, HE WILL WETURN!
WHEW! SURE IS WARM IN THIS EGG CUPBOARD!
CHEEP! CHEEP!
CHEEP!
HUH? HEAVENS TO BETSY...WHAT'S HAPPENIN' HERE? YOU FELLAS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE EGGS!
CHEEP! CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
SH-H-H! I ADMIT I SNEAKED IN,... BUT Y'DON'T NEED TO BE SO LOUD ABOUT IT!
OH, GOSH! THEY MUST BE UNDER THE IMPRESSION I'M THEIR MAMA!
I BETTER GET OUTA HERE!... BEFORE THEY GET TOO ATTACHED TO MY CHARMIN' PERSONALITY!
GWACIOUS! IT'S THAT DWATTED DUCK! AND HE'S KIDNAPPING ALL MY NEW LITTLE CHICKS!

THIS IS THE LAST STWAW!
STOP, THIEF!
THE POND! HERE'S WHERE THEY'LL HAFTA STOP FOLLOWING ME, CAUSE...
...CHICKENS CAN'T SWIM! HA! HA!
OMIGOSH! THOSE LITTLE TYKES ARE TOO YOUNG TO KNOW THAT THEY CAN'T SWIM!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE THEM TO DROWN!
BUT, IF I STOP TO SAVE 'EM, I'LL NEVER ESCAPE IN TIME!
THEY'RE SO YOUNG, DAPEY! YOU DON'T MATTER!
OH, YES I DO!
AH! I HEAR HIM! HE'S WIGHT BEHIND THOSE BULLWUSHES! THIS IS THE END OF THAT SCOUNDWEL DUCK!...
HUH? WH-WHAT? OH MY! (SNIFF, SNIFF!)
DON'T SHOOT THIS OL' GRAY HEAD, I PRAY... (SNIFF)...TILL AFTER MOTHER'S DAY!



Cicero Pig slung his baseball bat over his shoulder and his visored cap over one ear and started away from the sand lot. "S'long, fellas!" he called "See you tomorrow!"

"S'long, Cicero!" chorused the rest of the Tiger's baseball team.

"Jeepers, I'm starved!" Cicero said to himself as he hurried down the street "Sure hope Petunia's plannin' an early supper."

But when Cicero banged through the kitchen door, there was no sign of Petunia or supper either. "Petunia!" he shouted, dropping his bat and cap on the floor. There was no answer. "She must be out shoppin'," he decided.

He eyed the icebox estimatingly and wondered if Petunia would be mad if he fixed himself a little snack. Tomorrow was his birthday and, although Petunia had not mentioned it, he knew she wouldn't forget. However, she might not give him the catcher's mitt he wanted if she became TOO annoyed. But surely she wouldn't object if an awf'ly hungry boy. . . .

He opened the icebox door, scanned the contents and frowned. Lettuce, radishes, cold potatoes, celery, milk and butter. Phooey! Closing the door, he headed for the cookie jar. Empty!

"Oh, well," he sighed. "Guess I'll have to eat just plain ol' bread an' butter an' a glass of milk."

He was pouring the milk when his attention was caught by the pretty yellow cakebox. "Hmmm," he reflected. "Wonder if Petunia could o' baked a cake." After replacing the milk bottle in the icebox, he walked over to lift the cakebox lid.

"Chocolate!" he cried. "My favorite kind!" With his forefinger, he barely touched the thick fudge icing. But not even enough for a taste stuck to his finger. So he tried again, digging a little deeper into the icing. "Ummmm," he beamed as he licked his fingertip. "Just like candy."

Again his finger dipped into the icing and, this time, it made a deep track down half the width of the cake. While he was relishing this generous portion, he could hear his conscience whispering, "Stop! Stop! Before it's too late." Cicero paid no heed; the frosting was so good! He ran his finger through the icing twice more.

"Jeepers!" he exclaimed when he finally took time to survey the damage. "When Petunia sees that mess, I'll be lucky to get a birthday card tomorrow."

After several moments of deep thought, Cicero decided Petunia would not be half as angry if a piece of cake were missing as if she saw the gouged frosting. Instantly, he cut the wedge with the fingermarks on it, replaced the lid, took the glass of milk and went happily up to his room.

Five minutes later, Petunia bustled into the kitchen with her arms full of packages. She was about to lay them on the table when she saw the bat and cap on the floor. "Oh-oh," she smiled. "Cicero beat me home." Hurriedly, she tiptoed to the cupboard and tucked the packages away behind the canned goods. Then, humming merrily, she

started supper preparations

Meanwhile Cicero's friends were very busy. Bugs Bunny was bending over the washbowl, actually scrubbing BEHIND his ears. Porky Pig, dressed in his best jacket, was grinning at himself in his dresser mirror, and saying, "This new b-bow tie looks p-pretty neat." Elmer Fudd was shining his shoes.

Of course, Cicero knew nothing of all this. He was sitting in his room, finishing the piece of cake while reading his latest comic book

"Cicero!" Petunia's voice floated up the stairway.

Cicero almost choked on the last of the cake crumbs before he could manage a "Yeah?"

"Time to wash up for supper!" Petunia sang out. "And don't forget to brush your hair."

Cicero gulped the rest of the milk before he went into the bathroom. He had just soaped his face when he heard a loud cry from the kitchen. Without pausing to wipe off the soapsuds, he dashed down the stairs two at a time and skidded along the hall to the kitchen Petunia was standing by the shelf, holding the lid of the yellow cakebox.

"Petunia!" gasped Cicero. "What—"

She whirled on him. "My cake!" she wailed. "My lovely cake! And don't you dare try to pretend you didn't do it, Cicero Pig!"

"All I did," said Cicero defensively, "was to eat my piece of cake BEFORE dinner. What's so terrible about that?"

"Everything!" snapped Petunia. "Haven't I told you a million times not to touch anything without asking me first?"

Cicero nodded. "But you weren't here . . an' I was awful hungry an'—"

"Well, it can't be helped now," she interrupted. "Go finish washing—and you'd better do a thorough job or—"

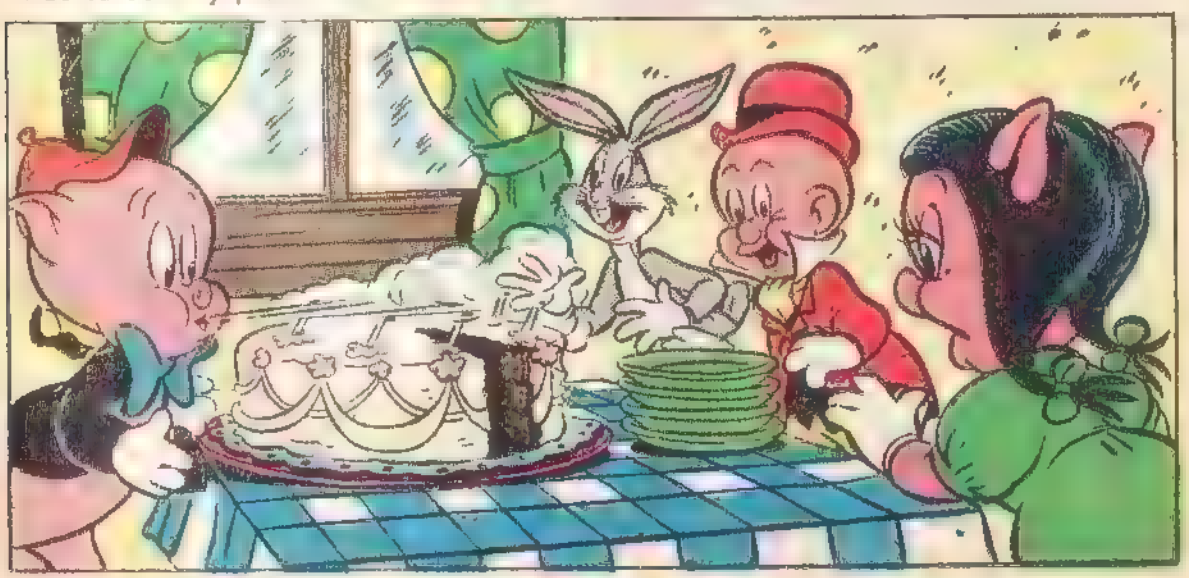
Cicero did not hear the rest He was hurrying upstairs, hands and face uncomfortable in their coating of dried soapsuds. He was puzzled. He'd never known Petunia to make such a fuss about his snitching a piece of cake before. Why was she so upset about this one?

Twenty minutes later, Cicero learned the answer.

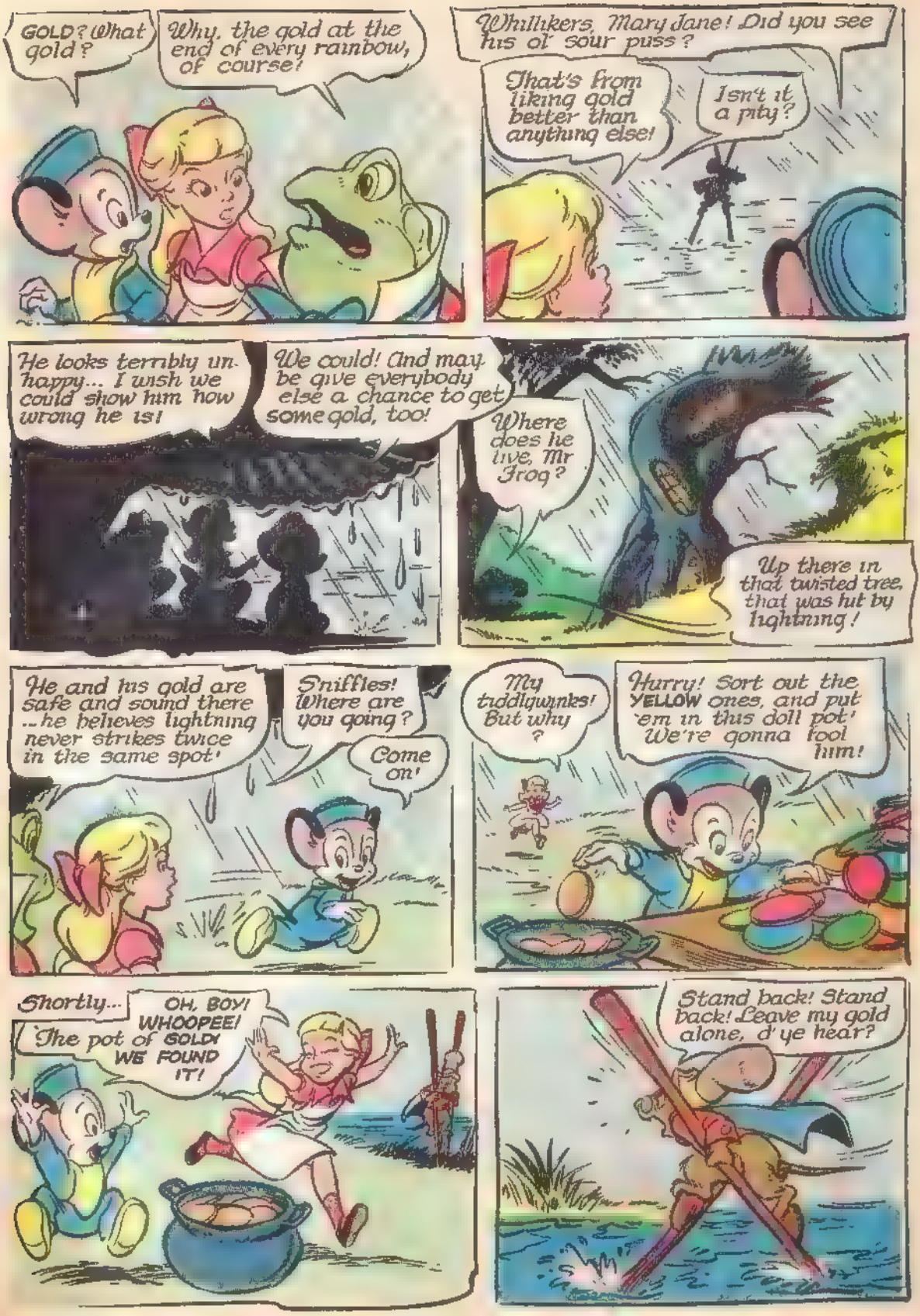
For, as he ran down to the dining-room in response to Petunia's call, a chorus of voices began to sing, "Happy Birthday to you!" And there—around the gaily-decorated supper table—sat Bugs and Porky and Elmer—all laughing at the way his mouth and eyes popped open in surprise.

As the song finished, Petunia came in from the kitchen, carrying the mutilated cake ablaze with candles. "I'm sorry," she said, "but Cicero is such a greedy little pig, he couldn't wait to enjoy his birthday cake with you."

Cicero reddened to the tips of his ears and hung his head. He had never been so embarrassed in all his life!



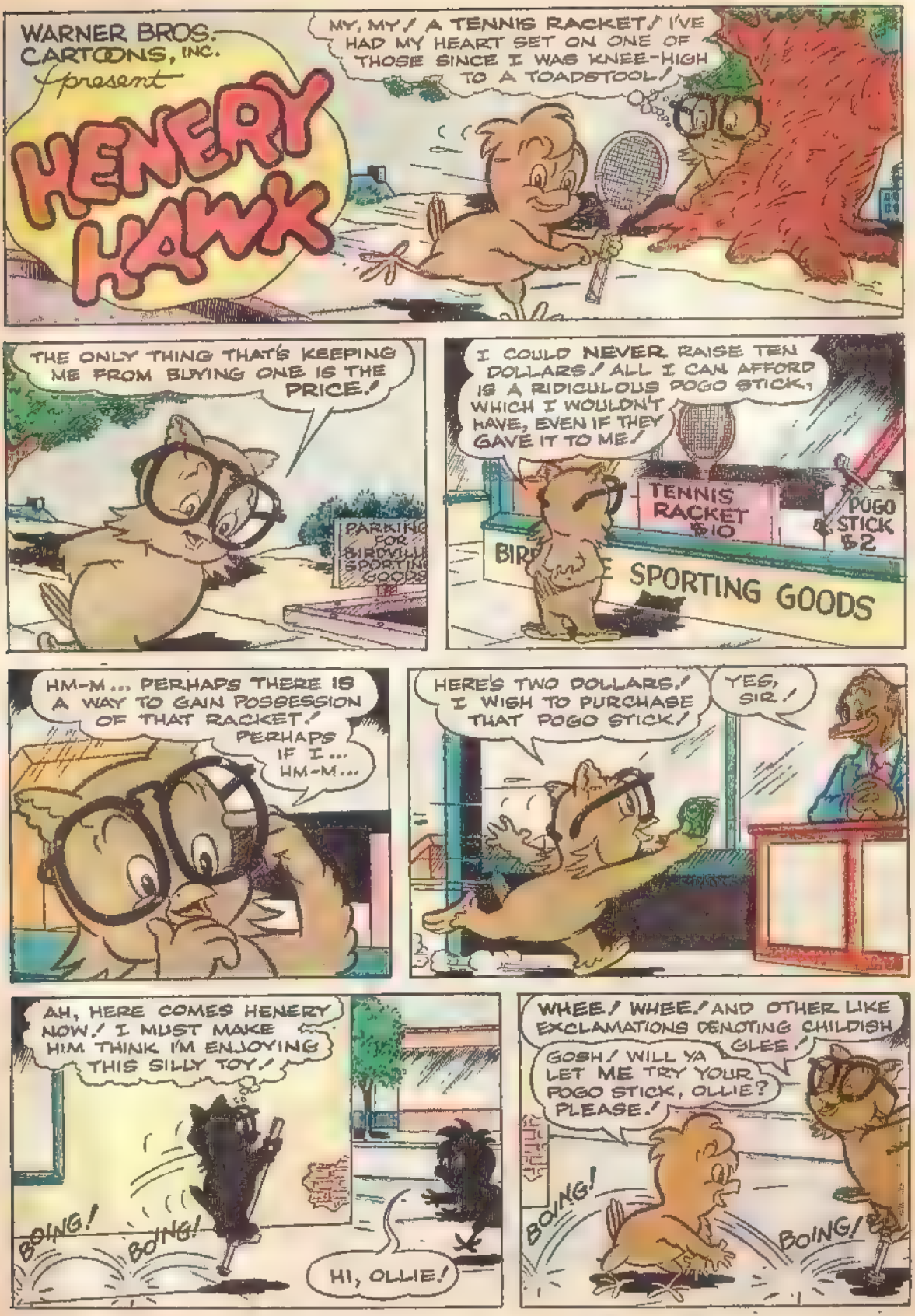
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
MARY JANE and Sniffles
It's started to RAIN! Oh, dear! I certainly don't want my new dress to get all wet!
If only there was some SHELTER around here!
Quick, Mary Jane! Make yourself small and come under this toadstool!
Now I shut my eyes real tight. Then I wish with all my might, Magic words of poof, pool, piffles, Make me just as small as Sniffles!
Hello, there, Philbert Frog! Is this YOUR toadstool?
Nope! But any old port in a storm, say I!
KAROOM!
And my WHAT a storm! No wonder everyone hides!
Yeah! Everybody but one, and there he goes!
Who's HE?
And where's he going on stilts?
He's old man Muskrat, goin' after the GOLD! The stilts help him through puddles, so he can always get there before anyone else!


GOLD? What gold?
Why, the gold at the end of every rainbow, of course!
Whillikers, Mary Jane! Did you see his ol' sour puss?
That's from liking gold better than anything else!
Isn't it a pity?
He looks terribly unhappy... I wish we could show him how wrong he is!
We could! And may be give everybody else a chance to get some gold, too!
Where does he live, Mr Frog?
Up there in that twisted tree, that was hit by lightning!
He and his gold are safe and sound there ..he believes lightning never strikes twice in the same spot!
Sniffles! Where are you going?
Come on!
My tiddlywinks! But why?
Hurry! Sort out the YELLOW ones, and put 'em in this doll pot! We're gonna fool him!
Shortly...
OH, BOY! WHOOPEE! The pot of GOLD! WE FOUND IT!
Stand back! Stand back! Leave my gold alone, d'ye hear?

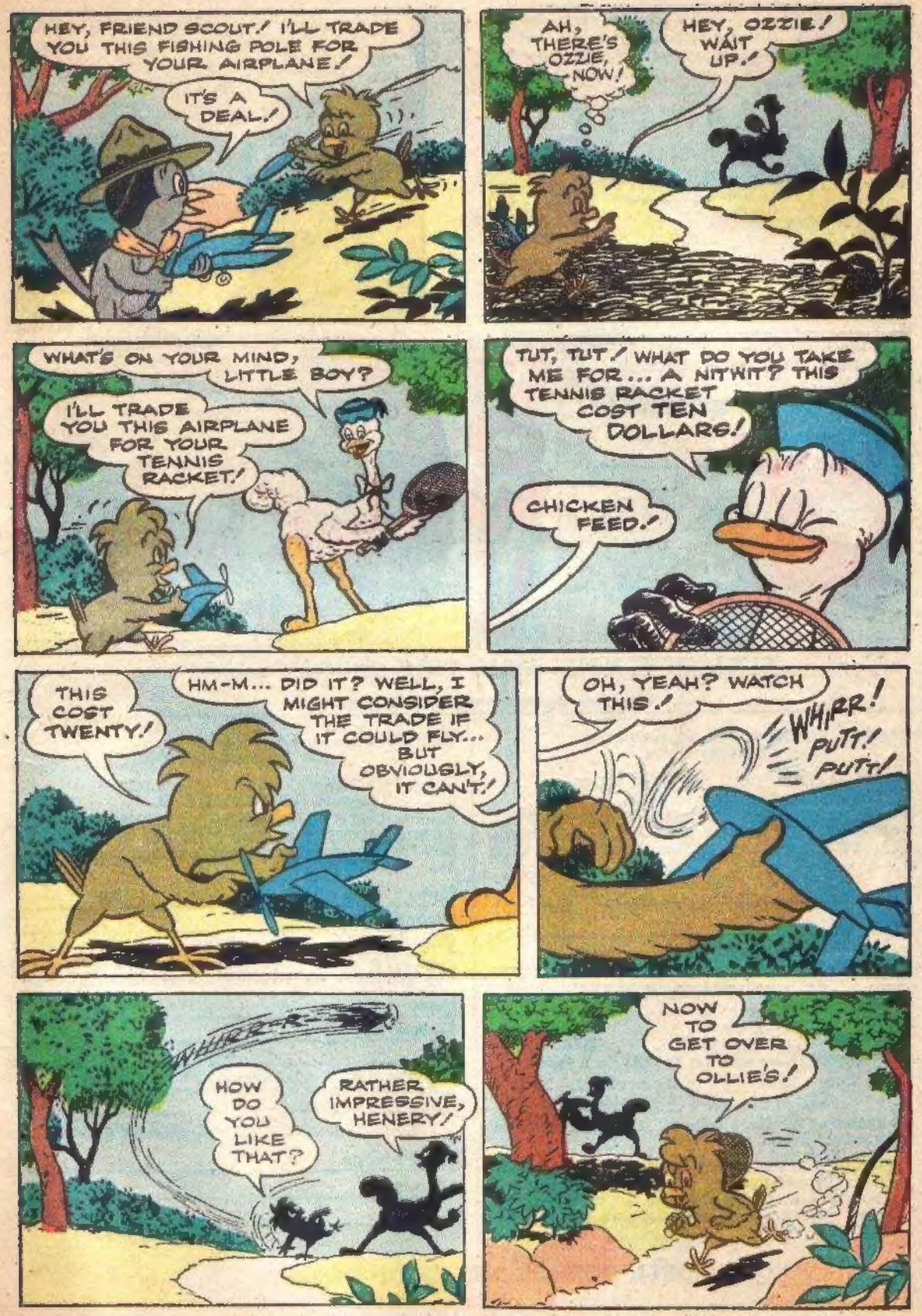
Hey.. What's the big idea?
Ah there you are, you glitter-ing, precious stuff!
Hee, hee, hee! Look at it! Smell it! Mm-m-m-m! Every cloud has a silver lining, but the rainbows got the gold!
But, gee, Mr Muskrat! Is it good enough to EAT?
Not quite! But I always bite it to see if it's real gold! I won't accept a substitute!
Ahrgh-h! Ptooey! Plastic! I've been tricked! You'll PAY for this!
Come on, Mary Jane! Run!
Wait! There's Jackson and Petey!
Huya, folks! Thanks for helpin' us out! Looky at the gold WE found at the rainbow's end!
Scamps! Scallywags! But I'll have my gold, I will
...even if it's only you, GOLDILOCKS! C'mere!
Oh Sniffles! Save me!
Hey come back! Drop that girl!
Hee, hee! Ya can't catch old man Muskrat when he's on stilts, Sonny!
Oh Help!

He's right! (Puff! Puff!) It's no use! I can't catch him, but... but.. I can TRICK him!
Inside Muskrat's house...
What's the meaning of this?
Meaning? I'll tell ye! I've wanted my gold counted for years... And now at last it'll be done!
Because YOU'RE gonna stay here forever and count it, piece by piece!... Eh? What's THAT outside?
Be gone there, I say! Git! What're ye paintin' on my house?
Come on out an' see!
What th'. A bulls-eye! You vandal! You...
Come on out, Mary Jane!
I'm free, Sniffles! Let's run!
He's not a very good runner without stilts, is he?
No, but keep going! There's Pouty Pigeon waiting for us!
I'm all warmed up!
Hurray for us! We made it! And old Muskrat fell in a puddle!
Yes! But, Sniffles..
We didn't help him see how wrong he is!
No, but we might, if Pouty can catch that rain cloud before it gets away!
Roger!

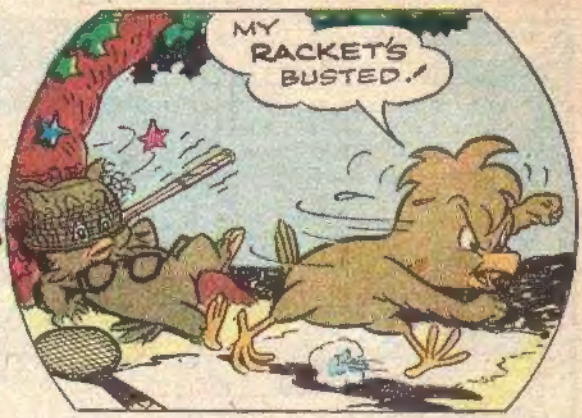
Shortly...
How about it, Mr. Cloud?
Well... I seldom let lightning strike twice...But as a special favor to you, I'll do it!
AWK! A bolt of lightning! If I can just make it to my lightnin'-proof tree!
Ha! Safe inside with m' gold! Every fool knows lightnin' never strikes...
BLAM!
HALP!
My gold! My gold! All of it lost!
It's NOT lost, Mr. Muskrat... It's just being enjoyed by others, too... LOOK!
It's beautiful!
Lovely!
This piece'll look nice in my house!
It's no good to any of you, except to LOOK at, anyway, so why not spread it around?
I- I guess you're right... I've been an old fool!
C'mon, everybody... Join in the fun... Take all the gold you want! Whoopee!
EE-YA-HOO!
Oh, Sniffles, I'm so glad he changed!
Yep! And now he knows enough to stay in out of the rain!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
HENERY HAWK
MY, MY! A TENNIS RACKET! I'VE HAD MY HEART SET ON ONE OF THOSE SINCE I WAS KNEE-HIGH TO A TOADSTOOL!
THE ONLY THING THAT'S KEEPING ME FROM BUYING ONE IS THE PRICE!
PARKING FOR BIRDVILLE SPORTING GOODS
I COULD NEVER RAISE TEN DOLLARS! ALL I CAN AFFORD IS A RIDICULOUS POGO STICK, WHICH I WOULDN'T HAVE, EVEN IF THEY GAVE IT TO ME!
TENNIS RACKET $10
POGO STICK $2
SPORTING GOODS
HM-M... PERHAPS THERE IS A WAY TO GAIN POSSESSION OF THAT RACKET!
PERHAPS IF I... HM-M...
HERE'S TWO DOLLARS! I WISH TO PURCHASE THAT POGO STICK!
YES, SIR!
AH, HERE COMES HENERY NOW! I MUST MAKE HIM THINK I'M ENJOYING THIS SILLY TOY!
BOING!
BOING!
HI, OLLIE!
WHEE! WHEE! AND OTHER LIKE EXCLAMATIONS DENOTING CHILDISH GLEE!
GOSH! WILL YA LET ME TRY YOUR POGO STICK, OLLIE? PLEASE!
BOING!
BOING!

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE OF THESE! WHAT'LL YOU TAKE FOR IT, OLLIE?
I WOULDN'T THINK OF SELLING IT, HENERY!
BOING!
HOWEVER, I MIGHT CONSIDER A TRADE .. YOUR TENNIS RACKET, FOR INSTANCE!
SORRY! I DON'T HAVE ONE!
BUT I SAW YOU WITH ONE A HALF-HOUR AGO!
OH! THAT WASN'T MINE...
I WAS RETURNING IT TO OZZIE OSTRICH! WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOU LOOK PALE?
ITS NOTHING, HENERY... NOTHING!
DEAR ME! THEN PERHAPS I SHOULD GO SEE IF OZZIE WILL TRADE WITH ME!
WAIT!!
GIVE ME A CHANCE! I WANT THAT POGO STICK! I'LL GET A TENNIS RACKET SOMEHOW AN' TRADE YOU, MYSELF!
VERY WELL, HENERY!
HALF AN HOUR LATER...
MERCY SAKES! LOOKS LIKE HENERY IS GOING FISHING!
GUESS HE'S NOT GOING TO FIND A TENNIS RACKET FOR ME, AFTER ALL! (SIGH!)


HEY, FRIEND SCOUT! I'LL TRADE YOU THIS FISHING POLE FOR YOUR AIRPLANE!
IT'S A DEAL!
AH, THERE'S OZZIE, NOW!
HEY, OZZIE! WAIT UP!
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, LITTLE BOY?
I'LL TRADE YOU THIS AIRPLANE FOR YOUR TENNIS RACKET!
TUT, TUT! WHAT DO YOU TAKE ME FOR... A NITWIT? THIS TENNIS RACKET COST TEN DOLLARS!
CHICKEN FEED!
THIS COST TWENTY!
HM-M... DID IT? WELL, I MIGHT CONSIDER THE TRADE IF IT COULD FLY... BUT OBVIOUSLY, IT CAN'T!
OH, YEAH? WATCH THIS!
WHIRR!
PUTT! PUTT!
WHIRR-R-R-
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?
RATHER IMPRESSIVE, HENERY!
NOW TO GET OVER TO OLLIE'S!

I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T WANT THE POGO STICK, SO I TOOK IT BACK TO THE STORE AND USED IT AS A DOWN PAYMENT ON THIS TENNIS RACKET!
OOH-H!



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